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DIAMOND BROTHERS for LADIES' and GENTS' FURNISHINGS

SOCIETY AND PERSONALS

By ALICE DIX

We are sorry to learn that Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Rouzer are soon to leave our city for good. They return to their home in Indianapolis.

Mr. E. F. Myers has returned to Bisbee to accept a position with the company as shift boss in the mine.

A very pleasant surprise party was tendered Miss Bertha Bauer, at her home on O. K. avenue last evening by a number of her young friends.

Miss Lucy Howell of Los Angeles, daughter of Mrs. West Howell, is expected in Bisbee to spend the holidays. Miss Howell will be the guest of Mrs. Fanton Bailey, of Lowell, during her stay in this vicinity. Miss Howell has many friends here who will be glad to see her, she having spent most of her childhood in our city, where her father, West Howell was for so many years Supt. of the mines.

Those who have not visited Douglas, our sister city on the border, within the past two months, will find a wonderful change in the place. Douglas has made rapid strides lately, 75 new dwellings have been erected within a short time. All are modern cottages, giving to Douglas the appearance of a metropolitan city. Several large brick store buildings are in course of construction.

Mrs. H. Schmieding entertained the ladies of the Presbyterian Aid society at her home on Quality Hill Wednesday afternoon. This society has again begun their labors after a vacation during the summer months, although it is not generally known, they have done a great deal of good by assisting the needy of our city. They are now working to replenish their depleted treasury so that this good work may be continued. Orders are taken for plain sewing which is done by the ladies at their meetings.

The cold dejected look upon the countenances of the members of the Stag club, evidently brought about by having to sit out in the front yard in the sun to keep themselves warm, has aroused a feeling of sympathy in the heart of their landlady, so now a large addition is to be added to their quarters, this to be used as a sitting room. The boys are rejoicing.

Miss Mamie Davis, who resigned her position as teacher in our public school some weeks ago, is now permanently located in Cananea, in the employ of the Greene Co. Miss Davis has accepted the position made vacant by Miss Mae Cobbe.

Mr. F. Clark, who has been in the hospital for the past two months with typhoid fever, is about again. He leaves in a day or two for a stay of four weeks in California.

Mrs. West Howell is soon to erect a large store building on her property in Douglas.

Mrs. Jack Buckley and children have returned from Minneapolis after a stay of one year. Mr. Gehl, a brother accompanys her and will locate in Bisbee.

A. F. Souls spent part of this week in Douglas on business of interest to the company store.

Mrs. M. J. Brophy is enjoying a visit from her brother, Mr. Ed. Flanagan, of Oakland. He expects to be here two months.

Mr. Robert Grant, for some time a

shift boss at the Lowell mine has resigned his position.

Mr. J. H. Jacks is again with us after an extended trip through the East. He thinks Arizona good enough for him.

The Ladies of the Episcopal church are busy these days making ready for a sale to be held in Library hall on the 18th of this month. Numerous articles in the line of plain sewing and fancy work will be placed on sale and the money devoted to the church. The Ladies of the Guild fully understand how to conduct these affairs so we predict it will be a success.

Mr. James Ball is expected in Bisbee soon to assume his duties in the Bisbee Drug store. Mr. Ball, it will be remembered, suffered a severe attack of typhoid fever this fall, and went east to his old home to recuperate. His many friends will be glad to see him back. His brother John, who also was a resident of Bisbee for some time, but went east to remain permanently, will return with him.

Mrs. I. T. Merrill entertained a few of her friends on Thursday afternoon at her home on Castle Hill.

The A. O. U. W. lodge held an election of officers for the ensuing year last evening.

Mr. Chas. Berg has returned to Bisbee to make her home, after a stay of one year in Idaho Springs, Colo.

Judging from the scenes in and about the Copper Queen store these days, it would seem advisable for the people not to delay the purchasing of their Christmas goods. The store is crowded from early to late, and as it nears Christmas it will, in all probability be worse, as people usually neglect these matters and leave them until the last. We think it would be well for the public to bear this in mind, thereby avoiding any annoyance. The Copper Queen has all the clerks it can possibly use with the present room, and the service is the very best which can be afforded under the circumstances. Had the management anticipated the business would have reached the point which it has, all this trouble would have been avoided, but at the time the present store was built, it was thought quite large enough, the management at that time little realized what the future had in store for Bisbee. Now it is rumored a large, fine addition is to be added soon, in fact the public is promised it inside of six months. The fact of the matter is, this store is too small to accommodate the public; so we must be lenient, not criticize, as the best possible is being done all things considered. By an early selection of holiday goods much of the trouble which usually arises at or near Christmas time, may be avoided. By so doing the public will not only lend assistance to stores, but greatly benefit themselves.

Mrs. S. L. Ross, who has been quite ill at her home on Brewery avenue, is now somewhat improved.

During the summer months quite a number of the clerks of the Bisbee Drug Co., were afflicted with typhoid fever. Now, that they have about recovered from that dreadful disease, they seem to be troubled with another equally contagious, the matrimonial fever, even so far away as Douglas this fever seems to have taken hold of them. One of the clerks there openly confesses while the other

quietly sets in the back ground and tells his friends he expects a sister from Chicago soon to keep house for him. Strange how these matters will leak out.

Mr. I. L. Merrill and wife leave Monday for El Paso for a stay of a few days.

Dr. Niles, of Calumet Mich., is a visitor in our city and is inspecting the mining fields of our locality.

Mrs. Hinckley, a sister of Mrs. Merrill, who has been visiting some time in our midst leaves Monday for her home in Boston, Mass.

The Woman's club house is now complete and ready for occupancy. The club has decided to rent the building for private parties or entertainments and invitation affairs. The house committee has formulated rules and regulations governing the renting of the hall which must be strictly adhered to. For further particulars inquire of the President, Mrs. S. W. French at her home on Quality Hill.

Among the announcements made at the club meeting one was very important to the members, that of the recent gift to the club by Mr. D. Willis James of a Steinway Grand piano. We all feel very grateful for this most beautiful gift.

The Woman's club held its regular meeting at their home on Quality Hill Friday afternoon. A large number were present all taking an interest and many an active part in the program. After the regular business of the club was transacted he president turned the meeting over to the chairman of the day, Mrs. T. Collins, after a few opening remarks Mrs. Collins announced the topic of the day, and Mrs. E. H. Mosher who had been chosen essayist, responded by reading an excellent paper on the subject, "The Town." This was a most interesting and instructive paper and was thoroughly enjoyed by all. Mrs. Mosher had given her subject much careful thought. She handled her subject well and her delivery was pleasing. One of the real interesting features of the meetings are the discussions which follow each paper which are usually quite lively, that of Friday was quite interesting as the topic chosen was of direct interest to everybody. Following are a few of the extracts from Mrs. Mosher's paper.

The Town.

Less than 25 years ago the town of Bisbee was not even dreamed of. Nestled among the rocky hills, the town presents a very novel picture with its rows and rows of houses pushed one above the other on the hill-sides. (In 1876 George Warren, a scout located a claim on the hillside above where the present library building now stands and gave it the name it still bears. The story goes that Warren, not realizing the value of his find, bet his mine against five hundred dollars on a horse race, but fortunately won. Two years afterward he sold the mine for \$50,000, but died a poor man, having spent his fortune in a few years. One is immediately impressed by our winding roads, the principal street being the bed of a creek which sometimes flows into a raging torrent. This same road was in the early days, the home of a clear little stream which flowed the year round, and green trees covered the hill-sides. Many Indian raids were enacted here, the rocky peaks affording the best of hiding places and fortifications. Castle Rock was once a great Apache stronghold and with Geronimo for their leader they kept up a feeling of fear and dread in the little camp. One of the worst scenes that ever took place here was in 1883, when the cow boys from the adjoining ranches came in to rob the Tombstone stage. They tied their horses under a large oak which stood where the Bank of Bisbee now stands. Finding the stage several hours late

they proceeded to "shoot up the town" and three men and one woman were killed. These men were afterwards hung in Tombstone for their crimes.

It is plainly evident that the early inhabitants did not expect the town to grow to its present size, or they might have been discouraged over the possibility of building a town here. The hill-sides afford the only location for houses, but the many cosy and even handsome homes, which have been built there shows what determination can do. Today we find a busy, bustling, progressive town of nearly nine thousand people and the center of the largest mineral section of the southwest. All lines of trade are carried by the Copper Queen Consolidated Mining company, among the largest mercantile businesses in the territory. During the past year many important improvements have been made, notably among them is the Copper Queen Hotel. Bisbee long felt the need of a hotel which this popular hostelry fills. The gymnasium is another building of great importance, being the largest of its kind in the west. It will be filled with all the newest appliances for gymnastic work and promises to be a very popular as well as instructive resort. We anticipate a ladies day, when the ladies will be allowed to show their skill. The Bank of Bisbee has recently entered a new building in keeping with other substantial improvements. Several brick blocks have grown in the past few months all adding to the progress and stability of the town. Last but by no means least in the building line is the Woman's club house, built and owned by the Bisbee Woman's club, an organization composed of about fifty of the women of Bisbee. The building occupies a prominent site on Quality hill and is a credit to both the builders and the ladies who worked long and hard for its existence. It holds the honor of being the first and only Woman's club house in the territory of which the club is justly proud. The public schools of the town rank among the first in the territory. At present thirteen teachers are employed and last year showed 964 pupils enrolled. Bisbee has earned for herself in the past the unenviable reputation of being the dirtiest town in the west. Cleanliness is next to Godliness, and some parts of the town seem a long way from Heaven. Where so many people are huddled together in such close quarters as we find them in some parts of town and where public sewerage is next to an impossibility, dirt is the inevitable result unless people are unusually careful. Our town fathers have taken some steps toward remedying this state of affairs and good results are noticeable. If the good work improves as they promise, we hope ere long to be known as the model mining camp of the west. During the year the town was incorporated but within the past few months a great amount of dissatisfaction has arisen and talk of disincorporation is heard on all sides. Many and varied are the opinions expressed. Bisbee promises to become the greatest mining center of the west. Heretofore but one large company has made this their seat of operations. At present several large companies are developing properties in the immediate vicinity, all of which will greatly add to the prosperity of the town. Now that Bisbee is fast approaching the size of a western city, questions of city government and improvement are before the citizens and there they should remain until correctly solved. Much study and thought are necessary for the solution of these problems. In this subject we are all more or less interested and we should devote a reasonable amount of thought and attention to them. "For cities, like individuals, reap what they sow." A seeding of carelessness and neglect brings forth a harvest of fever and death. A seeding of intelligent administration will reap a harvest of health, happiness and progress. Bertha M. Mosher.

THE FULL DINNER PAIL

Did you ever hear of Georgie from Blande, Who scatters his affections with his worthy right hand? He is so nice that he makes my heart quail. Oh! don't he look handsome with his full dinner pail?

Now Georgie's a man whom the girls all like. They say he's a darling and clear out of sight. Out of sight he may be and probably stale; But he'll show up at six with his full dinner pail.

Oh Georgie, oh Georgie, oh Georgie, from Blande, You had better think twice before you make the grand stand; And in making your stand, be not too "shore," That you will land the young man at the Copper Queen store. Of course you might land him, and again, you might fail, And get all the wind knocked out of your sail.

There's a parent in town whom the gossips assail, For objecting to boys who carry a pail; And if you should cross him you'll get rode on a rail, And the bottom kicked out of your full dinner pail.

Now Fanny's all right, if only for once, She handed our Georgie a very nice bunch At the Thanksgiving ball. Oh, ain't it a shame That she scratched his dear name from her dainty program? And in scratching his name, we hallow and hail; For he is the man with the full dinner pail.

James Beard.

KIT CARSON'S SON DIES.

Was Bitten By Spider Near Los Angeles.

Aged Sam Carson was found dead early Wednesday morning in his hut far up in Santa Monica canyon. He had been bitten by a spider, says the Los Angeles Times.

It was a remarkable and romantic career that came to such an inglorious end. Carson was about 83 years old, and claimed to be a son of the renowned scout, "Kit" Carson. For many years the old man had lived at the head of Rustic Canon, with his horses and dogs for company.

Carson cultivated a small patch of ground and occasionally cut a load of wood and brought it into town to sell. Though living like a hermit, he was well known to persons using the canyon for a route into the mountains. Before taking up his abode in the mountains and in his early years the stories are that Carson had a most picturesque career as a pioneer gold-hunter, Indian fighter and adventurer.

Added infirmities of his great age had of late made the old fellow's condition more miserable. Philanthropic women from this city became interested in his case, and for some time had been contributing to his support. It was by these good Samaritans that his death was discovered this morning, a party having called to contribute a few delicacies to his meager larder.

The old man was stretched out on his bed, and had evidently been dead several hours. Dr. P. S. Lindsey, the local health officer, who had attended him previously, pronounced his death due to blood poisoning, the result of a bite from a spider while he slept. There will be no inquest, and the remains will be buried in the canyon at the scene of his last solitary day.